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Strange and VVonderfull

PROPHESIES

BY

The Lady ELEANOR AUDELEY; who

is yet alive, and lodgeth in WHITE-HALL.

Which Shee Prophesied sixteen yeeres agoe, and had them Printed in Holland, and there presented the said Prophesies to the Prince Elector; For which she was imprisoned seven yeers here in *England*, by the late King and his Majesties Councell; First, she was put into the Gate-house then into Bedlam, and afterwards into the Tower of LONDON.

With Notes upon the said Prophesies, how farre they are fulfilled, and what part remains yet unfulfilled, concerning the late King, and Kingly Government, and the Armies and people of ENGLAND. And particularly White-Hall, and other wonderful Predictions.

Imprimatur Theodore Jennings August 25. 1649.

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Strange and Wonderful Prophecies by *the Lady* Eleanor Audeley, *who is yet alive, and lodgeth in White-hall.*

TO *a Sion* most belov'd I sing
b of *Babylon* a Song,
Concerns you more full well I wot
than ye do think upon.

c Belshazzar, lo, behold the King
feasting his thousand Lords;
Phebus and *Mars* prais'd on each string,
every day records.

The Temple Vessels of Gods house
boldly in drunk about:
His *d* own (tis like) were made away,
bids holy things bring out;
e Praising of Gold and Brass the gods,
of Iron, Wood and Stone,
f See, hear, nor know, but now alas,
praised in Court alone.

a Those that believe this porphecy.

b So she frequently called the Bishops and Courtiers of *England.*

c The late King *Charles* whom in all her books she called *Belshazzar;* because the wall of the Banqueting house at *White-Hall*, where he feasted, should be terrible to him, as a writing on the wall was to *Belshazzar*, which proved true, for there he was beheaded.

d Here she prophecied of his pawning and selling of his plate.

e The pulling down of pictures and Organs in Churches.

f All did rise against him but the Court faction.

A *g* hand Appears, lo in his sight,
as he did drink the wine,
Upon the wall against the light
it wrote about a line
In presence of his numerous Peers,
not set a hour full,
In loins nor knees had he no might,
chang'd as a ghastly skull.

g Here she prophecied of the Kings death, which fell out true For the heads-man took the hatchet in his hand wherewith he was be-headed, on the wall of the Banqueting house, after the King had drank a glass of wine, at one blow or line of blood, in presence of his then Equals, for he died as *Charles Stuart*. After he had been scarce an hour upon the Scaffold, he fell down on his knees, and so laid his neck on the block, with a pale ghastly countenance, without any opposition.

Who might it read, alas, the thing,
Belshazzar i loud did shout;
Calls for Magicians all with speed
came in, as wise went out,
Chaldeans and Soothsayers sage,
the meaning whoso can
Of *Mene Mene* third Realms Peer
in Scarlet Robe the man.

i Here she speaks of the High Court Justice, where the King pleaded hard, and so did the 3 Lords, but they were sentenced for their Treasons, &c. and put to death, according to judgment denounced by the Lord President in Scarlet.

His *k* majesty forgets to Sup,
Nobles astonish'd all;
Musicians may their pipes put up,
Stood gazing on the Wall.

k The King did eat no Supper the night before he died.

The *l* pleasant Wine at length as
sharp,
too late till thought upon
Division *m* of another strain
unfolds the figures long.

l He drank a glass of wine a little before he came to execution.

When *n* to the Banqueting house
so wide,
Where host of lords did ring,

m His head was divided from his body.

n Here she names the Banqueting-house, the very place where he should be executed, and that before the host or Army. And this did befal him, for being led by his Queen.

So wisely came the grateful Queen,
said, *Ever live, O King.*
Needs o trouble, O King, thy thoughts no more,
forthwith shall it be read;
Daniel *there is who heretofore*
like doubts did open spread.

o This she write to persuade the King to believe her prophecy.

Could all interpretating Shew
which profound man soon brought,
On whom confer the King needs would
his *p* orders high unsought.
Needless preferments yours reserve,
Sir, keep your gifts in store,
High offices let others gain,
there's given too much afore.

p The King delivered His *George* to the Bishop of *London* for P. *Charles*, but the Parliament considering his raising forces against them would not let him have it.

Yet unto thee shall here make known,
resolve this Oracle true,
Sure as in *q* thy Banqueting house,
where all that come may view;
The Vessels of my God are brought,
the palm salutes thee now
Herewith; for these profan'd by thee
threateneth the fatal blow.

q Here she set down the very place and manner of his execution, which was true, for at the Banquetting-House the King had his head cut off at one fatal blow.

O King, even thou, the most high God
unto thy *r* Grandsire bold,
Caldean land, a Nation fell
gave them to have and hold.
The Royal Sceptre and the Crown
advanc'd whom he would have,
And whom he would he pulled down,
could put to death and save :

Till walking at the twelve months end,
subject full Tides do fall ;
Excellent *s* Majesty how gone,
Court exchang'd for the Stall.
Thy *t* Grandsire on, as came to pass ;
at all yet minded not,
As if a feigned Story, but
his miserable Lot.

Expell'd was for the words escap'd,
memory can speak well,
Hardened in pride, unheard of such,
the wild Ass with did dwell :
Sent to the Ox, its owner knows,
u undreamt of this his doom :

r His Grand-father was put to death in Scotland, which she did usually call *Caldean* Land.

s. Here she prophecied that Monarchy should cease in *England*, and White hall which was the Kings Court be turned into an hold for Soldiers.

t She here prophecied that he should as surely be put to death, as his Grand-father was, though not in the same manner.

u Here she prophecied of the cowls which flew over the King when he was at execution, to shew his folly, that he would not know his time, but bring himself to that miserable end.

Fowls their appointed time observe,
wots not the night from noon.

Whose *w* heart made equal with the Beast,
driven out with those that Bray;
The Diadem as well fits thee,
Ass, go, as much to say,
x Until return'd came to himself,
knew him that rules on high,
Over the sons of men appoints
what office they supply.

w Here she prophecied that his Entrails should be taken out, and his body be embalmed.

x She speaks this of his spiritual estate, that God in mercy hath saved his soul.

y During which space, this Assyrian,
what watch kept night and day,
Thus metamorphos'd, over him,
lest make himself away.
z Fields, woods as well, ring out, as men
for woe, and Echoes call
Mercy this savage King upon,
in holy Temples all.

y During the time of the Kings imprisonment, there were Guards upon him night and day.

z This fell out true, for he was much lamented, by those of his own party especially.

Bewailed, dejected soul, thus fallen,
fed now grazing full low,
whilst they bedew the ground with tears
a discerns not friend from foe.

a It was grown to a common Proverb that the King knew not his friends from his foes, all being abas'd, and none daring to stir or move for him.

Earth that of late made seem to dawn
with songs of Triumph high,
Fleeth each wight abas'd as much,
among the Herd doth lie.

b Speaking of her own family.

By *b* Star-light for device who gave,
as graven on his Shield,
An eagle mounted on the Crest,
a Hart in silver field.
Extold again his God as high,
blessed him all his days:

c She here blames those that would not believe her.

c Others reputes them as nothing,
alone proclaims his praise.

d Here she prophecied of the very seven times seven that is 49th year of his age, the King was be-headed.

Whose seven *d* times it served forth
in vain for rest to crave;
Whom Devils Legions do possess,
a Monarch turn'd a Slave.
Deposed thus, thou knewest well,
Belshazzar, *d* O his Son,

d Prince Charles.

e This fell out true, for presently after the Kings death, the House of Commons Voted *England* a deliverance from Monarchy.

And renew'd so, *e* deliverance is
voiced by every one.

f An Act was published in all parts against Kingly Government, notwithstanding the many favourites thereof. And Lords that the King used to call Cosens.

A day a *f* Trumpet made to sound
For Generations all;
And with a Feast solemnised,
that no time might recall:

The memory of such an act,
yet as it had not been,
Thy Favourites who are more this day,
or matched to thy Kin.

Then they *g* adoring Wood and Stone,
Statutes forsake Divine;
Meditate carved Statues on
in faction do combine,
With Enemies of God most high,
to thrust him from his Throne,
And thus hast lifted up thy self,
so facile and so prone.

g This is not yet fulfilled but it seems to point out that the Kings Statues, and Armes shall be broken & pulled down from all public places, as he in his Reign had promoted Idolatry liberty on the Lords day, and other notorious sins against God.

Against the Lord of Heaven thy King,
not humbling of thy heart,
But stiffened hast with pride thy neck
unto thy future smart.
Behold, polluting holy things
with Sabbath so Divine,
Idolatry and Revels in
that day and night made thine.

But he in whose hand rests thy life,
even breath, thy ways, and all,
Thou hast not glorified him
sent this wrote on the wall.
God numbered thy Kingdom hath
ended; the Hand points here,
In Balance he hath weighed thee
too,
The set hour drawing near.

How light soever by thee set,
thou as thy weightless Gold,
His Image wanting, found much
more
lighter than can be told.
h Parted, divided thine Estate,
given to the *Medes* is,
At Hand, the Hand bids it adieu,
i finish'd thy Majesties.

h This is in part fulfilled by the Kings lands and goods now upon sale.

i She propheeies here that there shall be no more Kings in *England*.

{ Reveale / O Daniel. } Anagr. { Eleanor / Audeley }

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